

STATE MONTANA

MONTANA STATE LIBRARY

225 N. Noble Avenue
Helena, Montana 59601

00



S
365
I 33m
Oct.
1968



3 0864 1005 1985 2

2 Nov 68

CHITRA---from chuck-wagon cow- Rod Taylor, Ernest Borg-
boy to pistoero starving in- nine, John Mills, Luciana
cains, stubborn Soldiers-war Taluzzi, James Whitmore
life and love both at stake. Angel Dorian.

5 Nov 68

Incident At Phantom Hill

Cold in the desert ---Greed Jan curvea, Robert Fuller
in their hearts-- and atrai Jocelyn lane, Tom Sixcox
in their midst! An "Incident Linden Chiles, Claude Ak-
" Filled with the action pa ins, Noah Beery
cked excitement.

9 Nov 68

STAGECOACH--- The Classic-
Adventure of the ten who
rode in the stagecoach to
Cheyenne Battlings Indain
and each other across 2000
Miles of Flaming Frontier-
The Greatest Western of --
them all.

Bing Crosby, Ann Margret
Bob Cummings, Van Heflin
Alex Cord, Red Buttons and
Stefanie Powers

11 Nov 68

THE BLUE MAX---The Raiding
Squstdons of the red bar-
on The screaming Dog Fig-
hts---The heroes and the--
Cowards.

George Peppard, James Nas-
on, Ursula Andress, Jeremy
Kemp, Karl Michael Vogeler
Loni Bon Friedl.

16 Nov 58

FANTASTIC VOYAGE---The in-
credible Advenage of Mic-
roscopic Humans!-- A Stag-
gingly Imaginative Motion
Picture Experience.

Stephan Boyd, Raquel Welch
Edmond O'Briend, Donald
Pleasence, Arthur O'Connel
Arthur Kennedy

23 Nov 68

HOMBRE---"Hombre" Means a
mean man-- Newmans new -
est-- Newman on the war-
path.

Paul Newman, Fredric March
Richard Boone, Diane Cil-
ento, Cameron Mitchell and
Barbara Rush

28 Nov 68

THE FLIGHT OF THE PHOENIX



MONTANA

TIM BABCOCK
GOVERNOR



FORREST ANDERSON
ATTY. GENERAL

FRANK MURRAY
SECRETARY OF STATE

EDWIN G. KELLNER

DIR. of DEPT. of INST.

BOARD
of **PARDONS**

PRISON
ADMINISTRATION

Fred White Jr.

Director

Ed Ellsworth Jr.

Warden

A.E. Martinsen

Chairman

Elmer Erickson

Business Mgr.

James Cunningham

Member

B.C. Miles

Dir. of Class. & Treatment

M.P.
NEWS

Staff

Loren Harrison

Inst. Parole Officer

Albert Calhoun
Editor

Multilith

Stan Erickson

Asso. Editor

Albert Fisher

Para-Typist

Jim Wells

ART

Levi Campbell

Photos

George Stroisch

Reporters

Byron Gallagher

THE M. P. NEWS IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE MONTANA STATE PRISON, DEER LODGE, MONTANA, WITH THE PERMISSION OF THE WARDEN AND UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION. THIS PUBLICATION SERVES TO GIVE THE INMATE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR CREATIVE EXPRESSION AND TO PROMOTE BETTER UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN PRISONERS AND PUBLIC. THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED HEREIN ARE THE WRITERS AND NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE ADMINISTRATION. EXCEPT AS OTHERWISE NOTED, PERMISSION FOR REPUBLICATION OF MATERIAL IS GRANTED. A COPY OF THE REPRODUCTION WOULD BE APPRECIATED. ADDRESS ALL MAIL, SUBSCRIPTION OF CHANGE OF ADDRESS TO: THE EDITOR, M. P. NEWS, BOX 7, DEER LODGE, MONTANA 59722.

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number 22 454
 Inside Population 283
 Women's Quarters 3
 Misc. Trustees 4

Low Number 14 550
 Rothe Hall 149
 Ranches 13
 Total Count 452



3---From The Editor	A.P. Calflooking
6---To Know Thyself	A.F. Charlo
7---Sex and Crime	C.T. Duffy
12---Hen House	Mary
14---My Feeling	Ramona
15---Yoo Hoo Penal Press	Prison Mirror
16---Har & Thar	Me
18---Parole	A.K. Fisher
23---From The Buzzards Roost	Mutt
26---Chief Agitator	Many Smokes
28---How to be Popular In Prison	Via The McEe
29---Sports	Byron Gallagher
30---Echos From Exile	The Eye Opener
36---Where Do You Stand	Mutt Calflooking
38---A Penologist Speaks Out	Mentor
39---Brotherhood	James Nickles

The Editors desk

The convict's biggest fight is against the bitterness which gradually swells against a society which he thinks, seems to have forsaken him. He knows that he himself alone, has brought all this on by his own actions, there can be no denial of that. The thing is, will living in this sort of inverted world prepare him to function in society any better than he did before he came to prison.

A man can learn well enough to get by in this narrow perverted version of society. But, what he learns here, will be of no great help when he leaves it. The so-called "good con" who has accepted the values of his prison world is usually the quickest to return to crime and then back to prison.

Then, the most vocal critics of the penal system decry the coddling of criminals. They say confidently that the answer to the climbing crime rate lies in the ever more repressive measures. They prescribe more of the same medication which has so far failed, but - in ever - increasing doses. Underterred by facts pointing in the other directions, they scream for



laws with bigger "teeth" in them, more laws, more repressive laws, and longer sentences

Longer sentences solve nothing except, maybe to temporarily protect society.

Aside from the fact that longer sentences would require more prison space, which would cost more money, behavioral scientists are convinced that overly harsh terms--especially for young inmates with minor records---do nothing but increase the number of hardened criminals that eventually are returned to society.

As far as performing the punishment functions of imprisonment is concerned, it is believed that judges--as the retributive arm of society - are perhaps satisfactorily equipped.

Though, an increasing num-

ber of penal authorities however, are convinced that punishment serves only to satisfy the retributive needs of the community, and does very little, probably nothing, to deter crime.

The fear of punishment, it is believed, deters law-biding citizens, but the disturbed sociopath who commits most of the crimes, knows that he might get caught if he isn't careful, but yet, he is not afraid of punishment.

Like many other officials that are concerned with the ineffectiveness of modern penal systems, would like to see a system of indeterminate sentencing. And this of course, would require a professional Parole Board---highly trained behavioral specialists-who spend their full time at the prison---watching--to see how the inmates progress.

Under the present Parole system, a prisoner appears at regular intervals before a part---time parole Board which sits at the penitentiary once a month.

Under the system in which two-thirds of the inmates released in this country from prison that do get in-to trouble again, something

just has to be wrong.

The delicate work and understanding, of determining when an inmate is ready to return to society is a job, ~~because a month too early~~ because a month too early might be a burden on society, and could prove disastrous, and then again, a month too late, might just foreclose rehabilitation forever.

Treatment of inmates during their periods of confinement, is another area in which total re-evaluation of present techniques is needed. Although, most of these people are socially sick, there must be a way to cure them, just as you might cure people that have any other kind of a disease.

The old concept of "putting in time" apparently just don't work, and probably never will.

And then, on this other side there are some instant remedies, more education, vocational training, work---release, marital visits, better living conditions, improved recreation facilities, self-help programs and other remedies.

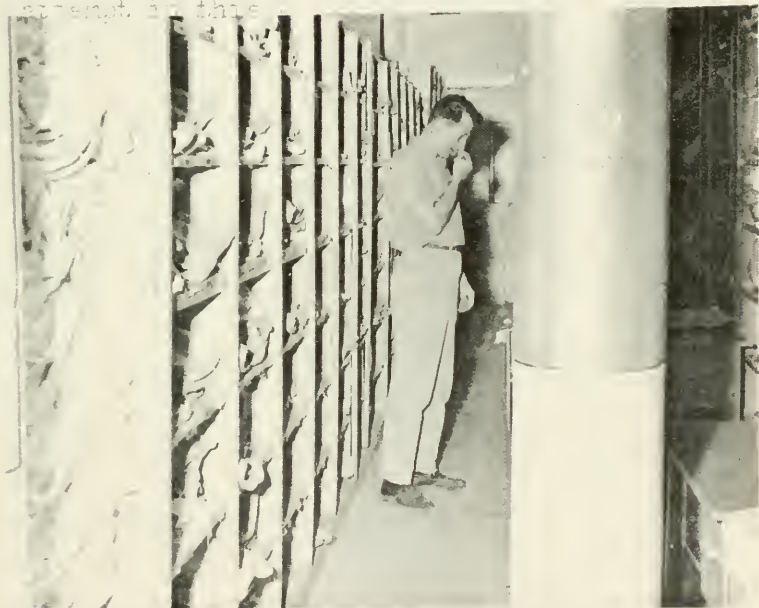
Many of these suggestions are meant only as tranquilizers to keep the imprisoned under control and calm in their cells. Others in most part, are poorly conceived, poorly administered programs, which attack lit-

is pieces of the program without relating to the whole, seeking instant answers to a complicating problem.

Nicholas Katzenback, former U.S. Attorney General and Chairman of the President's Commission on Law Enforcement and Administration of Justice, has said, "There are only complicated answers, trying more people here, putting more money there, changing this, experimenting with that."

It would be unrealistic to me to attempt in this

space, any intent, in trying to find a complete answer. But, it is possible to attempt to attract attention to the problem and to the need for the involvement of a much larger segment of the population; It is also possible to call the attention to the fact, that answers will not be discovered by timidity and a willingness to go along with things as they are.



The big job of handing out the clothes every day of the week, belongs to none other than, Jack Kochendorfer, who has held down the same job, for two years or more. He listens to more grips about their clothing, etc., than he care's too. But, he takes everything in stride. The only thing Jack lacks is, a punch - so that he can punch all their TS Cards. Which reminds me, where in the dickens are my clothes? Oooooops! Sorry about that, Buddy.

To Know Thyself

By A.F. Charlo

This is a big request if a person does not know himself. It is a mistake to say that a person knows himself without him understanding just who he is. He must know what he thinks and if what he thinks is right and just. He must know what his influence is on other people before he can believe that he knows what he thinks is right and just. Not only is his influence on people that makes him misjudge himself, but also it is his influence on his own mind. This may sound ridiculous but it is true. If a person does not believe this, he should try thinking about it for a couple of minutes.

Live as you think other people should live and this will help you live as one who thinks both positive and negative properly. Instead of doing what you think is right, judge what others do; that is, either right or wrong. Think how wrong they are first and then take this wrong and break it down to where you can understand it better. Evaluate it for what it is before you come to a conclusion. Although understand the people who are doing this wrong before you take it to be all wrong. The same is for the right. But before you take the right to be all right, you must know why the right is right; and what class of people do this right.

Before you start to evaluate yourself, think about all the wrongs that you know were wrong and did them anyway. Then think about the rights that you could have done and though more of doing the wrong. And if your good thoughts are bathed in your evil thoughts, take time to remove this pool of dirt. By doing all this you start TO KNOW THYSELF.

Alex came home bragging to his wife about the great bargain he had made on four new tires for less than wholesale price.

"Trust a man to make a buy like that," said his wife. "and you with no car."

Alex raised one eyebrow and said, "Do I say anything when you buy brassieres?"

"SIR I'M LONESOME I WANT TO GO HOME."

Sex and Crime

Clinton T. Duffy

I'm afraid that the very fact of being a Negro too often mitigates against a suspect. I don't say he isn't always guilty of the crime for which he has been convicted, but I do think that more vigilance is exercised in his direction. And in doubtful cases, there could be a tendency to assume his guilt rather than his innocence. He is well aware of this, so his resentments in prison are apt to be more acute than those of others.

The mother who ties her son up by the apron strings may be measuring his for prison garb. So may the mother who, disappointed that he is a boy, treats him like a girl; or the mother who won't let him play rough games for fear he'll get hurt; or the mother who takes him everywhere she goes or insists on escorting him wherever he goes; or the mother who won't let him assert his independence; or the mother who thinks her advice must be his gospel; or the mother who never stops telling him his mother is his best friend; or the mother who refuses to concede that there is another female anywhere in the world good enough for him.

And so, too, may the mother who won't let a day go by without calling attention to his real or imagined sins, who accepts nothing that he does as right and everything he does as wrong, who constantly scolds and never praises, who nags and carps and bickers and whines, who ridicules him in public and belittles his accomplishments, who plays up his faults and ignores his virtues.

BELIEVE ME, I'M NOT A MOTHER HATER!

I know from my own experience that an affectionate, understanding, intelligent mother is the greatest asset a boy can have, and I'm sure this is the kind of mother most men have had.

But motherhood is a demanding job which requires a delicacy of balance which some women seem unable to achieve. They are either too hard or too soft, too disparaging or too approving, too permissive or too strict, too cold or too warm, too distant, or too protective.

I don't claim that this sort of thing guarantees future criminal conduct, but it invites problems, for it

is as dangerous as parental neglect or a broken home or a family atmosphere of degadation. The effect of "mon-ism" is sometimes exaggerated, but it can be an evil of monumental proportions. And nowhere is this likely to be more devastating than in the area of sexual behavior.

The desire to rape is often the result of apron strings that either are pulled too tightly or go to the opposite extreme and are dropped too loosely. So is the trend to perversion, and to child molesting, and to any of the other abnormalities spawned by sexual inadequacies. So, too, are the trends to crime, all the way from window breaking to murder.

Some offenders I've know have actually hidden behind the certainty that no matter how revolting their behavior their mothers would stand by them. And, in their subconscious minds, who else mattered?

Over and over, intensive research into the background of a man's criminal activity uncovers excessive feelings ~~---either~~ love or hate---toward his mother. Some of the toughest thugs I ever met were outrageously pampered by mothers who prepared them for trying to get away with murder in manhood by letting them get away with cheating and lying and petty thievery in childhood.

On the other hand, some of the toughest were unmercifully castigated by impatient mothers for stealing cookies, getting their hands dirty or coming home late for supper.

I've know some courteous, gentle, educated men, too, whose predilection for criminal behavior, caused by mother problems, was so great that they spent more time in prison than out.

CASE HISTORY OF A TROUBLEMAKER

One, Larry A., often contacted me while I was at San-Quentin. If I had not been familiar with his record or known dozens of others like him, I would have sworn he would never again be capable of doing anything wrong. I was afraid, despite his promises and his surface qualities, that the effects of his treatment by his mother had not worn off and he wasn't ready to cope with the problems of the world outside.

A veteran convict, Larry looked, acted and talked as though his prisons had been boarding schools and his keepers professors. In over twenty years of persistently abnormal behavior toward children he had done time in several prisons, and in various state mental hospitals.

Wherever, he went, it was the last time, or he had "learned his lesson," or he had or was "really ready this time." And whenever he expressed himself in those terms he sounded so convincing that those who knew nothing of his background thought that he really might be ready this time.

When he came up for parole he asked for my help. "I've learned my lesson, Warden. I won't ever do anything like this again," he said.

"I've learned here," he said. "And after all, I never really hurt anyone. Everything I did was visual, not physical. I was more a nuisance than a menace."

He looked hard at me, then said:

"I want a home and a family, Warden. I want to live like everyone else. Won't you give me a chance?"

"You'll never regret it," he said.

In the next three years Larry had two wives, both seventeen when he married them. One day a very young girl ran screaming to her mother when Larry exposed himself to her from an alley she was passing, and that was the end of Larry's parole.

This sort of thing went on for years, until he finally drew his current sentence. By then he had added three more wives to his list, all under nineteen. He was in his mid-forties when he married the last one.

THE TROUBLE WAS MAMA:

It was apparent that his mother was a contributing cause of his troubles. Her husband left her when Larry was a baby, and she brought the boy up alone. He was almost never out of her sight for the first ten years of his life.

His hair was long until, when he was eight, he demanded it be cut. His mother took him to the barber, wept while he worked and spent the next year alternately scolding and crying over the loss of Larry's tresses. To make up for it, she insisted that Larry dress in what he referred to as "sissy clothes," featuring knickerbockers, spotless white shirts and Buster Brown collars.

Larry tried to fight her domination, but couldn't cope with her tantrums when he crossed her. Big for his age, although fat and flabby, he went out for football in high school, but lasted only a day. He came home with a cut lip, and the next morning his mother was at school,

threatening principal, teachers and football coach with lawsuits, if they ever let him play again.

She didn't think that any of the friends he brought home, boys or girls, were good enough for him.

The boys were either too rough, or too homely, or too dirty, or too profane, and always beneath him.

The girls either used too much make-up, or their dresses were too short or too tight, or they looked too cheap, or they weren't ladylike or gentle enough, and they, too, were beneath him.

MOM DIES: HE MARRIES:

Larry's mother died suddenly during his sophomore year in college, and Larry promptly quit school and married the first of his numerous wives. It was soon after this that he got caught for the first time exposing himself to two little girls who lived nearby. This incident was duplicated several times before he was finally sent to San Quentin.

I asked one of his doctors what he thought of Larry's chances to recover, and he wasn't very optimistic. "Larry lacks complete sexual identification," the doctor told me.

"He made only a partial identification with the male sex, and has always felt inadequate and insecure in this role. Normal family and sexual responsibilities are too much for him, yet he knows that as a man he's supposed to assume them. But all through his boyhood and adolescence he saw these responsibilities taken over by a domineering, neurotic woman whom he grew to hate and fear. That's why he won't marry a mature woman today; he's afraid she'll dominate him the way his mother did. So he marries very young girls, hoping they'll look up to him simply because he's so much older than they."

"Is he dangerous?" I asked.

The doctor shrugged. "He never has been," he said, "but that doesn't mean he never will be."

He told me that Larry's sexual immaturity might plague him for the rest of his life, but Larry finds this hard to believe. He continues to hope for parole at every appearance before the board, and at each parole hearing, he asks me to help him.

"GIVE ME ONE LAST CHANCE"

"I've never harmed anyone," he told me. "All I've

ever done was visual, not physical. I was a nuisance, not a menace. Now I'd like to have a home and a family and live like everyone else. Won't you give me this one last chance?"

His words had a familiar ring, for in twenty years Larry hadn't changed. His plea was, word for word, almost exactly the same as when he had first asked for my help at San Quentin. But my answer wasn't the same. I couldn't vote to parole him as long as the doctors felt he needed more therapy.

A man is stuck with his mother, but he can pick his wife, and the choices some criminals make couldn't be worse if they pulled them out of a hat.

It doesn't take a psychiatrist or a marriage counselor to predict disaster for these alliances. Anyone with a grain of common sense can see the rocks looming in the distance even as the justice of the peace is tying a knot that obviously will never tighten.

Most clergymen have too much integrity to perform unions they know haven't a chance for survival, and perhaps the same is true of justices of the peace. But the bad marriages of the prison inmates I knew were almost always the products of civil rather than religious ceremonies.



Kenneth Gillam, The inside mailman, hard at it.



Mary

Hi! All you guys over there, or where-ever you may be. Guess where we're at? Give you one guess, Smile! We didn't realize we were "acting so humble," as you put it. We also, didn't think you'd miss an article or two from us. "Anyway's," there has been so many changes going on over here, that we didn't know when we were suppose to get our articles in. (Your fault! You guys should have let us know the deadline or whatever you call it).

(Ooops! sorry about that! Ed.). Be sure to let us know in plenty of time - like a month? So now! I'll try to write the 2 or 3 pages you wanted--"Would you believe in 4 pages?" Just kiddin'!

First of all, we lost our "best of all cooks," Delores; she got a surprise and a half leaving 10 days sooner. Boy! Some people have the luck. For awhile "we thought" we'd have to put an ad in the M.P. News for an opening over here - for cook's position, but Mona snapped out of her meditation long enuff to latch on to the job. (Sorry! Guys it was a good thought anyway).

Bubbles, everytime we read the "M.P. News," you're always washing and waiting. For what? Let us know, huh?

Just a lil' advise from a "no-body", you're suppose to just wash and iron the lab jackets, not wear 'em, but before the lab boy's come after 'em. Better luck next time, but how are you gonna stay in you laundry "business", after you get out?? Any way's Bub's, wished I had a "Phoebe Smile" like you:

Gloria - the short timer - the last to arrive, will be leaving already (So - Soon). She won't let us in on her secret. But, then, we ol' timer's never keep secrets very long, so we can't expect the same treatment!

We were reading about the BAND-HI-LITES, and can't help, but notice that you wanted to know, if anyone is interested in Auditioning for "A Women Singer?" Sure we are, we'd love to, Boy! You'd better believe we would be more than willing to be part of the band, (Oh! But then, we don't think the Sarge here will go for that). So, that leaves us out - as usual! We always get left out! I'll vounteer "Pat's Services" to play the piano for U, I don't know, if you'll really appreciate her music, as we do over here, SMILE! Ol' Leverace, herself, taught me how to play "Old MacDonald" (I've forgotten it already). We've progressed, (regressed? Depends on you're musical taste) to "In The Mood", but I can't get with it (1 & 2 & 3 & 4 - Mary not 1-2-3-9-10-11). As for me, I used to sing "Lil' ol' hairdresser me, " then I kinda retired from the hair dresser's part, becuz' I couldn't make my self Beautiful, an' knew too-much 'bout my, my, ah-customer's? - Over here! No - wonder! They say, only your hair dresser knows," Now! I know. (Oh! what I could tell), Smile! Well, I've written enuff' in fact, too-much! I suppose! I bored you all, but it's like this, you asked for it. I'm not too much of a writer, but I sure gave it a try. So excuse all my mistooks - oh dear, I mean mistakes! I shall have to sign off, as it's "closing-time," or some thing like that. We have an article from Mona and Pat. So! Til' next time, be--nice, etc! (Mary).

He was the patient husband, she the clinging type, but she went too far.

"Dear," she wimpered, "Do you think of me day and night?"

"Well," he replied, "In ordinary times I do, but I must make a confession, every once in a while, this year, I've been wondering who's going to win the election.

My Feeling

RAMONA

Here I am, feeling "sorry" for myself. I feel down, I feel "blue," I feel everything there is to feel? You might ask "why" all this "bad" feelin'.

Well, as you can see, I started as a cook? Cooking is something I know very little about? But I try, and I'm tryin' to "please" everyone in here, because I'm one of them, I know how it feels when one eats something one don't like.

It's like jumpin' in the lake with your new clothes on and that is a k i feelin'.

You can ask me to do house work, I can do it, you can ask me to do farm work, I can.

I can do almost any kind of work, sewing and things like that. I use to cook for my family, but there's a lot of difference in a way.

I feel and worry, my feet hurt, I get all of this bad feeling. Sure I'm a woman - you ask why - can't you cook - in my own way. But, this, "OH" my, this is why I ask help - to get over this bad feeling.

Lord, help me to be strong, to be calm, that's what I want to feel!

Lord, help me, You are the only One that knows how I feel.

Lord, You are the only One that can change this feeling, - in this heart of mine - and this is the worry that I feel!

Lord, You are preparing dinner - putting in the seasoning - so dash in some loving thoughts.

Lord, look after me as I go about my work - in your Name I ask, Lord...as You know how I feel.

Two spinsters, who had given up their city apartment and moved to the country to fulfill a lifelong ambition to keep chickens, ordered 500 hens and 500 roosters from the local poultry dealer.

"Ladies," the poultryman remonstrated, "You don't need 500 roosters."

"Oh, yes, we do," insisted one of the spinsters. "We know what it means to be lonely."

Penal Press


In reading various penal publications that come across the desk each month, and there are many of them, it is interesting to note the large degree of freedom of freedom of expression allowed in most of them. They say you can't tell a book by its cover, but you can pretty well tell a prison by its inmate publication.

Experts agree that the public has to be educated as to what the inside of our prisons are like in order to obtain the co-operation needed between penologist, inmate and public alike. The penologist can only go so far with any rehabilitation program. The inmate returns to the community and then the private citizens must take over. But, before he lends a helping hand, have to be aware of the type of person he is aiding.

This is a job that cannot be left to the TV and movie dramatist. (They've already made a botch of it.) The penal press must inform through its recording of prison happenings and inmate accomplishments.

A seasick couple lay stretched out in deck chairs, somewhere between life and death. Meanwhile their young son became more rowdy by the minute. Finally the mother mustered voice enough to say: "John, I wish you would speak to Willie."

The Father, unable to lift his head, said feebly, "H-E-L-L-O, Willie."



HAR & THAR

MOONSHINERS CAUGHT

NASHVILLE - In 1966 the State of Tennessee put 710 illegal stills out of commission.

o-o-o

HE REFUSED TO LEAVE PRISON

(FP) -In March, 1960, Martin Dalton, 91 died after 62 years in Rhode Island State Prison. Dalton, who was serving a life sentence for murder, was offered a parole but refused to leave. That was in 1930. He had been without a letter 21 years and without a visitor 61 years.

o-o-o

TRIES NEW BRAND

LOUISVILLE- (AP) -While riding in a taxi, Bud Dedens noticed the driver was trying to shake the tobacco habit by smoking cigarettes made from lettuce leaves.

"Do they taste like lettuce?" asked Dedens.

"No" replied the driver, "they taste like cabbage."

FUMING OFFICER OUTFIRES SKUNK

SAN ANTONIO, Tex.- (AP) -Patrolman Robert Rudewick, armed with Chemical Mace, confronted a skunk armed with his own spray device.

Rudewick, answering a call to get the skunk out of a garage, fired the Mace. The skunk did his thing.

Fuming in more ways than one, Rudewick drew his service revolver and put the skunk out of business.

BRAKING ACT NO HELP

ECCLES, Scotland- (AP) -Lillian Webster was taking her 57th driving lesson when she turned a corner too wide and ran into a police car. In court, her driving instructor testified that all he could do was put on the handbrake.

"Nonsense, he never touched the brake" replied Mrs. Webster. "All he did was put his hands over his eyes, and that didn't help at all."

"DON'T WALK THE LINE"

(FP) -Johnny Cash, hillbilly singer famous for his song "I Walk The Line" drew a \$1,000 fine and a 30 day suspended sentence on a narcotic charge in El Paso, Texas. He was arrested October 4th trying to bring 668 "dextedrine" and 475 "ecuanil" tablets from Jaurez. That's no way to "Walk The Line."

NO INMATES JUST RESIDENTS

SANTA FE N.M. (AP)-There are no more inmates at the New Mexico State Pen. Warden J.E. Baker ordered that prisoners be referred to in the future as RESIDENTS rather than inmates, the prison magazine reported.

INMATES GET FURLOUGHS

(PP)-The Utah State Board of Corrections, mid-December, authorized a program allowing furloughs to certain prisoners. Minimum security inmates are selected for weekend furloughs for visits with relatives and close friends, according to a report recently released.

EDUCATION

(PP)-Prisoners in Illinois' Stateville are taking college courses via television. The courses are conducted by Wright Jr. College, Chicago. Northern Illinois University, Dekalb, sends instructors to Stateville to teach the other phase of a well rounded college program.

COULD THIS BE THE ANSWER????????????????

(PP)-Florida prison authorities have found a radical new method of reducing escapes; REMOVE GAURDS AND BARRIERS.

In the five years prior to 1961 there were 17 escapes from the Santa Fe Correctional Farm near Gainesville. Then the barbed wire was rolled up and the guards were replaced with supervisors. In the last six years there has been only one escape.

The Santa Fe inmates cultivate 414 acres and tend 500 head of cattle, beside working in forestry management.

A classification committee chooses men for the farm on the basis of trustworthiness.

Length of sentence is not a factor, and inmates include murderers serving life.

THIEF AGREES TO COME CLEAN

BOSTON -(AP)-Charles Wong glanced out his apartment window and saw a thief taking the wheel off his car.

He went out, and without telling the man he was the owner, invited him in to wash up.

When the man went into the apartment, Wong locked him in a closet and called police.

YOU THINK YOU GOT IT BAD

The longest recorded prison sentence is one of three consecutive life terms - plus a 199-year term passed on Vincent Stewart, 18, by the 175th District Court of Texas on April 12, 1962. The crimes were a series of robbery-murders. Stewart must serve 219 years before becoming eligible for release.

PAROLE *A K Fisher*

Too often people do not realize that the real alternative to releasing a man on parole is not a substantially longer period in prison, but turning him loose, free of supervision and guidance.

Practically all imprisoned offenders are eventually released from institutions. Parole, when properly administered, protects the public by maintaining control over offenders after they leave prison. The parole program of treatment and supervision is an integral part of the criminal justice system.

When a criminal's sentence has expired he walks out the front gate of the penitentiary a free man. Theoretically he has paid his debt to society and is on his way to sin no more. Actually in far too many cases an embittered, deadly enemy of society is walking out without any restraining influence what-so-ever, ready to start a new series of depredations.

When a man is paroled before his sentence expires society has some control over him. He must report to his parole officer. He is placed in some position of gainful employment on his release and he is supposed to remain on that job and report periodically. If he doesn't do that, he has violated his parole and can be returned to prison.

It is, therefore, apparently obvious that even in the most desperate cases it is far better to place a prison inmate who shows signs of rehabilitation on parole than to hold him to the last minute of his sentence and then let him vanish into crowded civilization, subject to no restraining influence, to engage in activities over which the authorities can have no control, and about which they have no knowledge.

Therefore, it seems to me, parole boards who understand these facts, try to use the power of parole which is vested in them to protect society as much as possible and at the same time give the prison inmate at least an opportunity to engage in legitimate, gainful employment when he is released.

When the parolee makes good the public never hears about the case. The public doesn't know that John

Doe, who is giving them such courteous, efficient service in the filling station, is a man who made a mistake, paid his debt to society, and is now on his way up once more. But when a PAROLEE does commit another crime the public always hears about it. Then there is a "hue and cry", a clamor. The Parole Board is then put on the grid and taken to pieces by everyone.

Undoubtedly there are many men paroled who shouldn't be paroled. For every such failure however, there are a dozen successes.

The main point is, most people don't realize that virtually all of these men who have been paroled and again violate the law would have been discharged anyway within a relatively brief period of time.

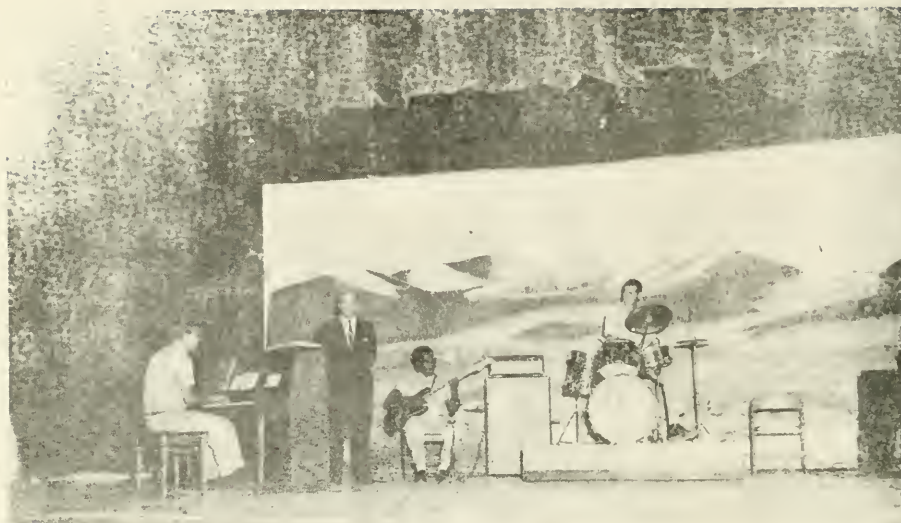
In the face of this widespread misunderstanding, the parole board continues to exercise their best discretion to study the cases carefully and do their duty as they see it.

Many times these parole boards have but little discretion because the prisons are filled to overflowing. With taxpayers indifferent to the problem, refusing to expand prison facilities, with law enforcement officers sending a constantly increasing stream of new inmates to the prison, it is simply a mathematical necessity to let some men out in order to make way for the new men who are coming in.

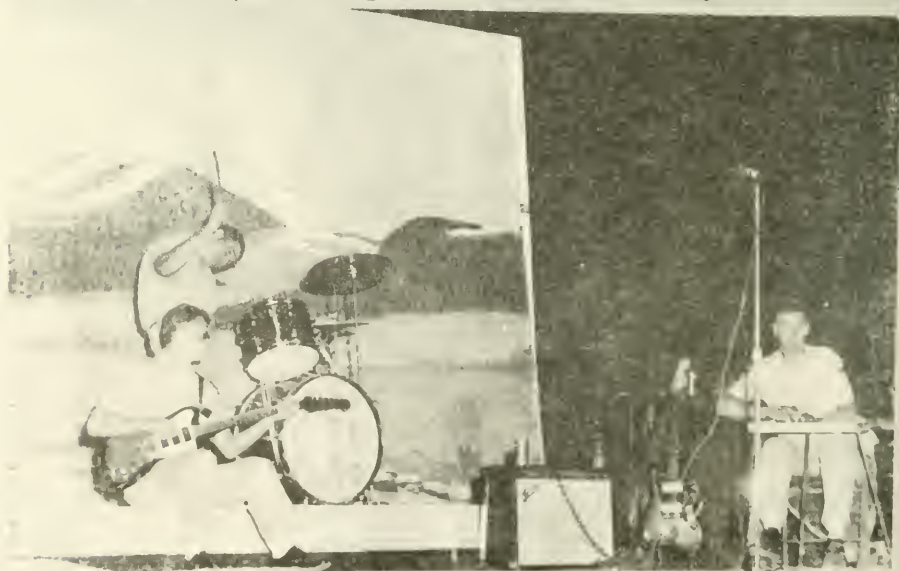
With human nature being as fallible as it is, and judgement as impaired as it is, the only wonder is that they don't make more mistakes than they already do.



Reverend Skibsrud, Protestant Chaplain for the prison.



Mr. Sewell, Prison Band Instructor, and three of his instrumentalists, kicking out a wild and wooly tune.



Three member's of the band, spinning out with a cool-toe tapping tune, and the drummer getting carried away.

ONE FOR ALWAYS

One for always, two as the
same,
I got you my love and my
last name.
But darling you gave me so
much more,
Inspiration, and a life
worth living for.
I live for you and you
alone;
I exist each day on the
love you've shown.
I took that vow for etern-
ity,
To live our lives in true
unity.
All this I promise MaryAnn
my love;
As God is my judge in
heaven above.



Actually, what I had in mind
was something a bit more war
like.

Part (2) INDIANS IN SOCIETY

In the September 1968 issue of the M.P. News' Digest, there was an article on the "possible" establishment of a pre-release center on an Indian Reservation in the State of Montana for the sole purpose of providing some training for the Indian Men and Women in Montana's Penal and Mental Institutions. This pre-release center can not become a reality if no one expresses interest in its creation. Now, if any interested person or persons are interested in this, please write a letter to your Reservation Superintendent in care of your Agency requesting their assistance on this proposal.

For your information, the treaties the Indian Tribes of Montana entered into with the Federal Government are legal documents of agreement in which the federal Gov't agreed to "help" the Indians enhance their social status. With this in mind, we can expect to accomplish more working together, than to think it can be successful if only one person is making an attempt to make this a workable program. In the end, everyone can benefit from it, and come out a much better person than they are now.

From The Warden's Office

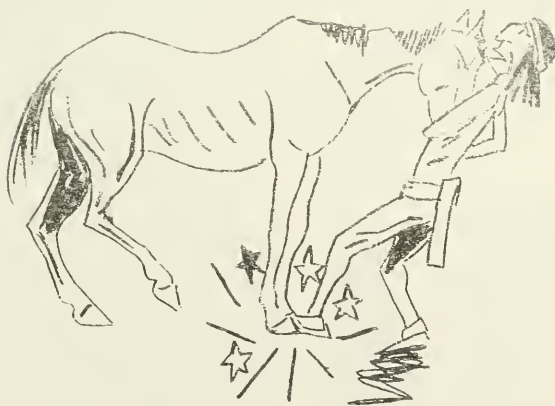
EARNED GOOD TIME REGULATION 3:

October 4, 1968

1. When assigned a job inside the walls, an inmate will receive 10 days per month on the actual time you are serving, not on the time you received on your sentence.
2. If reclassified and assigned to the Honor Crew, even though housed in the Dormitory, you will receive 13 days per month earned good time.
3. If you are assigned to the school and later transferred as 'unsatisfactory', you will not receive the 13 days per month earned good time.
4. If reclassified as Medium I, Medium II or Medium III, you will receive 13 days per month earned good time.
5. If you remain a Prisoner for one year with no change of status, you will receive 13 days per month earned good time.
6. If blood drawing is held in the middle of the month, and the 10 days credit for good time would put your parole date back to the preceding month, you will not be placed on the preceding month's parole list. Our list must be presented to the Parole board after the first week of the month. No additions or alterations are permitted.
7. If an inmate, on his first appearance, is turned away as a blood donor, he will receive the 10 days credit. If he returns again, knowing he cannot be accepted, he will not receive the 10 days credit. If an inmate falsifies his age and enters blood when he is past his sixty-first birthday, he will not receive the 10 days credit.
8. Remember you do not earn any "Good Time" while on disciplinary or unassigned.
9. It is best to contact the person responsible for granting "Good Time" if you have any questions concerning same. Some of the 'experts' only confuse you and give you incorrect information.



I cut my flock in half, I sold a sheep.



Hoss, how would you like to be on a postage stamp-----
as GLUE?

A CONSCIENCE

So you think your clever?
Sure your crime you adore,
But wait till you pay the
score.

Now isn't it all clever?
No, no, don't shed a tear,
Be fair to yourself in-
stead,
Think only of what's ahead.

Sure this stretch is long,
And you know you don't be-
long,

But isn't it fair? For
you took the dare.

You haven't lost all,
You know it's your last
fall.

Now you got yourself in
line,
In jail, this is your last
time.

DEATH WISH?

Whispering words of ten-
derness

That echo through the
night,

You appear beside me
From dusk till becoming
light

Then, alas, too soon after
midnight,

Despairing, I realize,
That like a shadow your
image is fleeing

And the sun is opening my
eyes.

Facing the long and lone-
ly day in the sun's tor-
turing light,

Knowing the number of

hours from cruel dawn to
merciful night.

But tonight, perhaps, will
be the night

And answered my prayers
will be,

So I can rest in eternal
darkness

With your image forever
beside me.

THE SEED

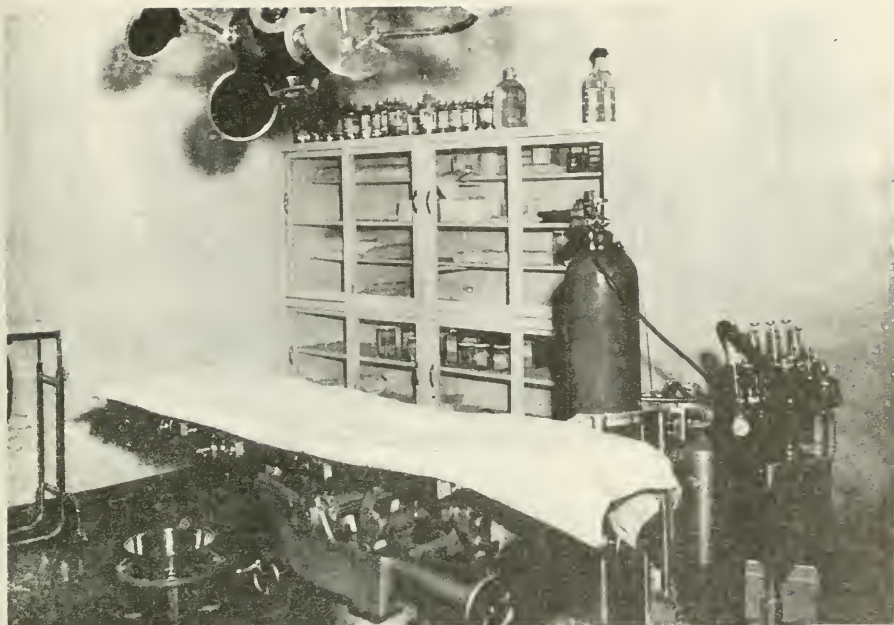
Of thought,
Of energy, of hope,
Of Passion, hate,
Jealousy and insanity.
Of time, the one barrier,
The clock, the day,
The week, the hour,
The one moment of triumph.
The seed of life,
My life, your life,
Our life.

I've almost forgotten,
I'm certain you have too.
Quietly now--please leave.
For I have left, forever,
or,

Perhaps only a moment.
I cannot come back,
Even if you do.

The seed of the child,
The beginning, the end,
The grace of the seed.
The need, the want,
Gone, forever, longingly,
I leave the seed,
In your care.

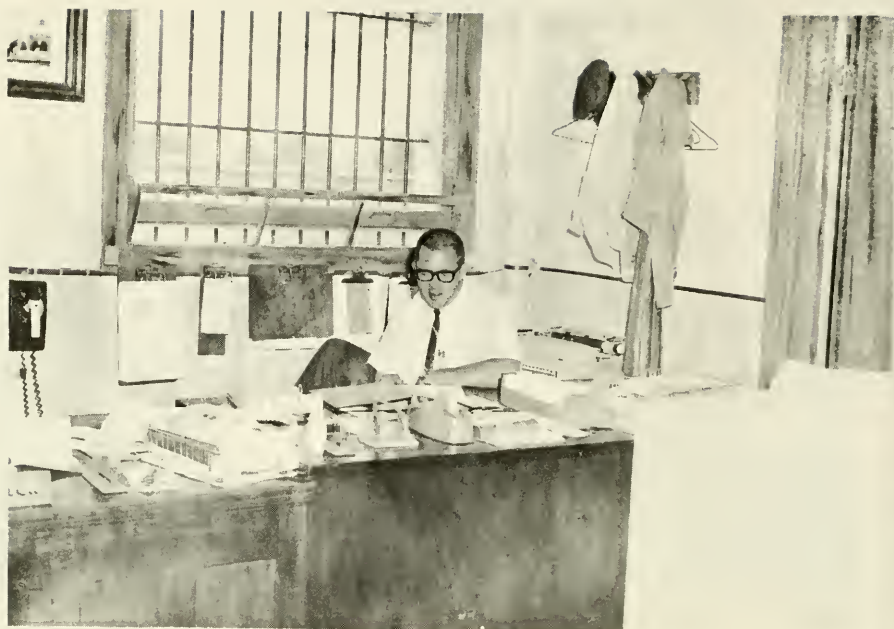
May it grow, and develop,
Into a part of mine,
Which is hidden from,
Your sight and presence.
THE SEED lost.



This is where the doctors from the City of Deer Lodge, perform all minor surgery on inmates, the operating room.



The cellblock: with 25 cells to a tier, two man cells, four tiers high, with two hundred cells in all.



Gene Bonnemose, the Prison Athletic Director, Looking the movie schedule in his office.



The Dorm: Which has 90 bunks, also double decked.

From The

OLD BUZZARD'S ROOST



And the way we go!....Overheard Ronnie N., saying that he was going to Australia to work after he got released from here. It seems that one of the boy's has done convinced him that frankfurters grew on trees down there, and he just loves dem thar frankfurters....When Napee was over in London, (stupid thing) forgetting that the traffic there bore to the left instead of the right, looked the wrong way, and was run down. He finally regained consciousness in an emergency ward near the Thames and moaned, "Did I come here to die?" "No sir," a nurse assured him. "You came yesterdie".....Overheard in the dorm. that P. Cameron is going to see about getting some snow tires for his cart. He said that the cart must go on, come rain, snow, or sleet.....And then Napee was at the zoo when a youngster spotted a deer and asked, "What kind of an animal is that?" "What" teased Napee, "does your mother call your father every night?" The youngster, startled, cried, "Don't tell me that's a skunk"...Overheard Smith and Beaver arguing about who can pole vault the highest....Napee seen this here eagle there at this zoo with a sailor tattooed on his chest.....Sweed Lagg learning to clean off the rollers on the multilith....Napee said when he was over in Korea, that the drinking man there fights his hangover by downing a concoction of boiled beef blood, onions, and peppers....William Shakespeare once said, "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars - but in ourselves." How true....Napee sez that "you ranks No. 4 among the 10 most commonly used words in English while "I" isn't even on the list....It was in June of 1888 in the city of Albany N.Y., that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union formally condemned gum chewing....Napee sez there are no taste buds in the middle of our tongues, they are located at the front, along the sides and the back. HUH!.....Napee sez, we've got a real fine paper prepared for you, but it won't be ready till next month - so in the mean time, we're giving you some more of the same old stuff warmed over...This joint is the busiest place you've ever seen. Why just last

year, the revolving door turned so fast, it knocked Napee plum past his discharge date....This cigarette cancer scare is really getting to be something. Napee won't even buy candy cigarettes, unless they're filter-tipped.Napee sez that the recorders court is called the Rainbow room. After you get your time you turn all kinds of different colors.....Napee sez, he doesn't care what you say about baldness, you gotta admit that J. Nelson looks neat. And to top it off real nice, The Green Bay Packers have already signed him up for next season..... Boy, this Napee is plum outta his tree. You know, for years he's been saving his money to buy a new pair of ears. Claims there's holes in the ones he's got.....And then, Napee's uncle was called Sardine, because he was always in the can.....Napee is so darn crooked that he has to screw his socks on....As soon as Napee makes his parole, he plans to go to persia, and buying himself a harem! Can you imagin that? This poor fella is having delusions of grandeur.....I wouldr't say that Napee is cheap-but when he pay's his own check, he's treating.... ..This Napee isn't so dumb? He sez that a bee flies 500 miles to make a pound of honey, and then some idiot comes around and steals it from him. No wonder they have such lousy dispositions.....Napee said that his old lady didn't want to go on a trip to the moon with him, because, she didn't know what to wear.....One Strawberry said to the other, "I told you that being in the same bed would get us in a jam.....When Napee's wife divorced him, she asked for custody of the automobile.....I asked Napee, "What goes Moof, moof, barf, bari?" He sez, "a bucktoothed dog chasing a hair-lipped cow!.....Napee was strolling down the boulevard, when he seen Clifford White Cow picking himself up off of the ground, dusting himself off, and looked a little embarrassed. Napee asked him what happened, and Cliff said, "Oh I just stumbled over a cigarette butt....ATTENTION EVERYBODY! I mean NOTICE! All articles must be turned into the Editor before the 15th of each month, for publication during the following month. All articles must be in by the 15th of October for the November Edition. Do I make myself clear. OK - Fine....Too you fells's -Ooops! I mean Hens across the street. You are doing a really fine job. Ahem! Keep it up. And thanks for the fine articles. I might change you all's name, the Hen House doesn't sound to practical. Any suggestions???. Anyway I'll have to

talk it over with Napee, and see what he sez...The other day a tour was making its way through the shop and one of the members said, "Why, they don't look like criminals at all." To this young lady I asked this question. Now in your opinion just what does a criminal look like?And now for some Quickies: In Detroit, a secretary charged with the forgery of a \$27 check pled innocent with this excuse. "I knew I did something wrong, but I'm not guilty. Your honor, I burned the money."....And then when police stopped a local businessman and questioned him about driving on the sidewalk, he muttered, "I'm too drunk to be on the street."...Would you believe a movie-goer was arrested in Detroit for allegedly drinking whiskey, insulting women and eating popcorn in the theater. He replied indignantly, "I have never eaten popcorn in my life.".....And ain't this one a gasser. A Pasadena, California, court judge asked a robbery suspect if he wished to employ legal counsel. "No" the suspect said, "just give me a machine gun so I can get out of here.".....Too good to be true. An escaped convict arrested in Philadelphia explained, "When I tried to get medical attention at the prison, the doctor told me to "get out"....Oh Boy! In Tennessee, two men were arrested and charged with drunken driving but later freed of the charges. They explained, "The only drinks we had were a couple of nips while waiting 45 minutes for the cops to show up,"....Well I'll be! A New Jersey housewife was sued by a local store for some clothes purchased by her husband. Taken to court the judge ruled that she did not have to keep on paying for the very shirt and pants with which her husband ran away with another woman in... ..And I'll never smile again! A defendant in Pontiac, Michigan, arrived in court with no attorney and the judge decided to defend him. He gave his argument and then ruled that his client had lost the case....The Red Cross, for the fourth time this year, came in to help the "cons" out, or vice versa, anyway you want to look at it, earn ten extra days, by giving a pint of blood. The sandwiches and coffee were furnished by the prison. 337 inmates donated out of a possible 459. There will be a run-down concerning this blood drawing (pictures will also be included) in the November issue of the M-P News....And then, the topper of toppers, is that George Mastel, is the chinese laundry man out at Rothe Hall and who are the FELLA'S who own the four sets of PAJAMAS????

Chief Agitator



When men say "Me psrt Indian," and him not show it, any Redskin with know-how can always make correct guess as to the tribe he will make affiliation "Injuns" will make claim to be Charokee. Thus, the Cherokees largest tribe in the world. Even more big than tribe Navajos.

Government census lose track of real Indians when money involved. Any time Great White Father in Texas make money judgement for natives of this country, many people who not have anything to do with Indian other time do heap big turn-about. Become brother, kinfolk on mother's side, cousin to wife, or only son to your grandpa; and also member of you tribe from long way back.

Me not savvy historical events too much. Savvy less Uncle Sam. Chief say hear my hilarious legend of modern times.

Chief take all Indians (real kind), go over to China, conquer all Chinamen and make um citizens of own country by act of Indian legislation. Next, we go to Russia, India, and any other country we pick at random, conquer, do same thing we do to Chinaman. Make um all people citizens of their homeland. Also pick on Sweden and other Scandinavian countries. (Chief like Blondes okey), and do same thing as before. Make um heap big sense? Chief say "Sure nuff." It make all kinda sense. As much as it did when U.S. Uncle Sam by special act of Congress back in 1924, make all American Indians born in own country and be citizen, write um letter to Congressman. It get results.

Chief recall old Indian saying, "When in doubt, legislate!" or "It is far better to remain silent and be thought a fool, then to legislate and remove all doubt."

Me walk to and fro in the land, hear much and see much of how other man look at Indian. One day soon I make print on talking pages. Maybe I help some people change view and attitude toward us. Maybe so dispell thinking on many old time silly fallacies. That make um one heap

big article for future time. You watch, we make inroads here and there. One day soon all buffalo and deer come back. Maybe so come back in form of canned beef and instant mix, but that better than some days I see many moon past when Redman have hard times. Many Redman people have hard time yet. You, me, do something together to help ourselves.

Chief put in plug for this magazine. Me want um to agitate all you to send in subscription. Publisher not care if he become No. 1 in magazine sales. Him think No. 2 not bad position. Him even settle for No. 999th position if it mean people read um humble little publication.

Chief not pick on nob dy this month. Me observe many times when people good and many of them people in positions for presenting good image for Indian American. So you be on guard, or Chief will recall some old Indian sa ing you illustrate by your behavior or by your ill-considered remarks.

See you next moon change if editor give me space.



Mr. George Field Typing Class and Print Shop Instructor, will be starting a beginners typing class in the very near future. If you are interested in learning to type, send in an interview request to him and you will be given consideration. Some high school education is a part of the "prerequisite" to his class for typists.

HOW TO BE POPULAR IN PRISON

Cry on everybody's shoulder. Why should you do your own time? Your neighbor won't mind doing it for you, not much!

The world is wrong; you are right. Advertise the fact often and you'll attract flies.

Never fail to say something bad about the other fellow. Your audience, if any, will know that it's their turn next.

Put in for an interview at least every two or three days. The officials will appreciate your nuisance value. And your fellow inmates will know you are a good fellow to stay away from!

Never fail to have a good beef on top. Spring it at every opportunity. Your neighbor will want to pat you on the back-with a spade.

Don't tell the truth to anybody-ever. Tell them what you had and what you were-on the outside. The fellows will be sorry that you're here-you clutter up the place!

Whistle early in the morning, and be off-key! What your neighbor wishes for you should not happen to a dog!

Never fail to tell all and sundry how smart you are.

Be different! Don't conform to the rules. You can have you associate red-hot all the time. Everybody will wish you were in--

Don't do your share of the work. Let the other fellow carry the load. Serves him right--the dummy!

Never snap! He'll be able to guess your ancestry right away.

--via the McEye

Two fathers were discussing their children and some of the incidents that arise in daily living.

"My three boys sure stick together," said one dad. When one of them get in trouble, neither of the other two will snitch on him."

"But how do you find out the guilty one so you can punish him?"

"That's easy, all I have to do is send all three of them to bed without supper, and the next morning I thrash the one with the black eye."

Sports

Byron Gallagher

As the tournament began the teams were seeded according to won--loss records. Shoe Shop was No. 1, Misfits were No. 2, Laundry No. 3, and School No. 4.

The highlights are as follows:

School managed by outfielder, Hunsaker, beat the Laundry. This earned the School the chance to play the experienced Misfits. Nonetheless, the School pitcher Jewitt won the game and scored the winning run.

Then the two losers met. The Laundry managed by outfielder, Byron Gallagher, beat the Misfits which is managed by Graham. The Laundry team hit at a .700 clip to cinch a victory.

With the Misfits eliminated; although, the Laundry slumped in hitting Jewitt's cool pitching won another game.

Nonetheless, Shoe Shop's Van Nuland and Okie Graham won a pitching duel over School's Jewitt and Nelson, cinching the championship.

Throughout the tournament we had the use of good equipment and new balls. Mr. Ronnemose, athletic director, umpired so there would be fewer grips.

Also since all the teams were strong at catcher and shortstop, the games were interesting to play and watch.

Next year the school!

Here is the line-up of the winning Team:

Van Nuland - P	Doney - S S
Frodsham - R F	Dewar - L F
Berryman - C	Graham - P
Baldwin - C F	Tarner - 1st
Brough - 2nd	Walters - R F
Morrow - 3rd	Stagno - 2nd

Prison officials in Guanabara State, Brazil have put before the governor, a proposal to give worthy convicts fifteen days vacation annually..."Not as a prize, but as a reduperative measure."

Echos from Exile

The Eye Opener-McAlester, Okla.

I've been doing lot of reading here lately about the individual everybody refers to as a professional convict. You know, the guy that's been here four or more times just doesn't seem to care whether he stays out or not. All the newspapers and especially the self-styled experts on most every subject; the columnist, keep labeling the many-time-loser a hardened criminal, a drag on society, an expense to the taxpayers, and an all around bad guy.

Now, this is the first time I've been in prison, so I won't pretend to know how a five-time loser thinks. ---

-----So anything that I say will be based on nothing but my own observations and the opinions I have formed from them.

First of all, the effect of his incarceration on society, financially or otherwise, leaves the habitual law breaker completely cold. He has not the slightest interest in the fact that his being in prison has made him a burden on the taxpayers. In fact, were he firmly convinced that his being supported in prison caused some small inconvenience to the citizenry, he would probably consider this a source of satisfaction. The constant barrage of propaganda aimed at making him ashamed of his conduct is indeed a waste of time; and if it makes any impression on him at all, it is one directly converse to its announced purpose.

This is not to say that our many time convict is without shame, in fact, in most instances, he is a proud individual who simply ignores the barbs of those for whom he has no respect.

Respect, or lack of it, is the crux of the whole problem of habitual convict. He knows that society and its instruments of justice have no respect for him, but the motivation for his actions is his own lack of respect, in fact, contempt for society. To understand this contempt, it is necessary to examine the workings of justice in this country and in this state.

Before some of our free world readers start clamoring

for my scalp and writing letters to the editor, let me assure you that I know whereof I speak. If you disargee with the following appssages I can only say that you had better examine the administration of justice in your own community and if you are ever charged with a felony, innocent or otherwise, you won't need me to explain to you why one encounter with our criminal justice dispensers would leave anyone with, if not contempt, at least a certain lack of respect.

For the purposes of this writing, our society is composed of two classes; those who have money and those who don't. If you belong to the latter group, perhaps through no fault of your own, and are charged with a crime, you spend long agonizing months in jail awaiting trial. If you are in fact, penniless, a local attorney, or in larger cities a public defender, is appointed to defend you.

The police detective who has investigated your case is concerned only with a publicly acceptable solution of the crime alleged and the conviction of someone for the commission of that crime; that is his job. Once he decides that you are guilty, his entire investigative effort, is devoted to proving that guilt, and any facts consistent with your innocence must be discovered by you or your attorney or they are never brought to light.

Your court-appointed attorney has no funds provided to conduct an adequate investigation into the facts of your case and in many instances, he cannot.

If, on the other hand, you belong to the other group the ones who have money, and are charged with a crime, you immediately post bond and hire a competent attorney to handle the legal pre-trial proceedings and to conduct an adequate investigation into the facts of the crime charged. You continue living at home with your family and working at your job or business until such time as your guilt or innocence is proven in court.

"Some people can't seem to understand that reality is serious, and they take too much of it for granted."

-- Charlo

Don't just stand there or sit, say something intelligent or stupid.

Is this equal justice? I don't think so. Any person, no matter how guilty or how bad, resents unfairness. Is it any wonder then that once a man comes to the penitentiary, knowing that he didn't have the same chance as another, he begins to lose his respect for the justice of society?

Does all this mean that there is no hope for the old timer to stay out of prison? In some cases, it looks that way.

Anybody is a fool, you say, to spend his life in prison, at least here he knows a few people who don't treat him as the scum of the earth and as an unclean creature. I agree that things are pretty bleak in here, but honestly ask yourself, what is it like for the ex-convict out there?

by Allen Jensen



"What do you mean run away! I had a hard time getting here in the first place."



Gallagher's Misfits, who played a fine game of football.



Wood's Jaycees, the victors of the Labor Day football game.



A Jaycee attempting to scoot thru the misfit line.



The Jaycee quarterback looking for a target.



Awaiting the snap of the ball on a 4th down play.



A Miesit pawing one out of the air.

Where do you Stand

Mutt Calf Looking

Attitudes of racial prejudice and hate are progressing rapidly in this land that was once the Redman's, and we have now seen what prejudice can cause. Now, can we afford anymore? A great number of people have type-cast certain individual's in our society so that they can refer to them more easily. Along with the type-casting came certain false statements about racial character, made on the basis of semi-observed or imagined behavior. This type-casting also leads itself to false characterizations which constitute unreality among the young. Young people and adults, incarcerated or not, must be freed from this prejudice and hate. We should, or must find ways to combat this problem.

Many people also seem to have the attitude that if we leave the problem of racial bias alone, it will go away by itself. This has been a serious false assumption. It is time to take this matter into our own hands and make it our foremost concern. We must "get out" it and rally to the cause, and can you think of a better time?

We have heard enough about the problem of racial difficulties and now is the time to seek a solution. I have three suggested steps: First, the realization of the rights of man; Second, the challenge for the future, and the Third; EDUCATION.

To often in today's society, the words "that all men are created equal" are forgotten. This is our first step, to see that these words are not forgotten throughout this land of ours - no matter who you are, where you are, or how you live. We must not put ourselves upon a pedestal and say that we are better, but the challenge is for us to lead the way to true equality among all.

The next step is the challenge of the future. The future can be what ever we make of it. It is now our job - not hers or his, but ours - to put everything we have in to keeping peace in our society, for how can we expect others to have peace, if we cannot keep peace in our own teepees?

The last step in our battle against prejudice and hate is EDUCATION. Through education the realization of the

rights of man and the challenge of the future cannot
will be accomplished. The youngsters are the ones that
will soon be running our country. It is vital that we
start with them and give them not only scholastic edu-
cation but, moreover, the education of a man in a free
society.

Only by patiently correcting each minor part of pre-
judice and hate can we defeat bigotry.

It is important that in these classes students are
directed into discussion on this topic and that each pu-
pil speaks out openly and freely. They must be taught
not to minimize ethnic differences, or to pretend that
they do not exist, but to appreciate the value of human
variation.

The students should also be taught tolerance of one
whose ideas and backgrounds are different from theirs.
Through steps in education, we hope to show that racial
prejudice and hate are not natural, but man-made, and
what man has made, man can unmake.

If we can overcome racial prejudice and hate, then we
can be a symbol for other unfortunate individuals, that
have also experienced the problem.

Settlers at Marietta, on the Ohio River, traded coon-
skins for books from Boston merchants, thus founding
the "Coonskin Library."

Crime Problem

(Boise STATESMAN) -If crime statistics are a reflection
of the health of American society then our society isn't
well, Crime rates are on a steady upward spiral, par-
ticularly in the larger cities, and most are committed by
younger persons, under 25.

Crime is a problem for everyone. The public suffers
when respect for the law declines and crime rates rise.
Every time we wink at a traffic law or ridicule the po-
lice or courts we strike at the system that protects us.

Better trained and better paid police can help. So can
better court, better rehabilitation programs and better
penitentiaries. But the prevention of crime starts at
home in a recognition of the individual's responsibility
to the society, and the laws of the society, in which he
lives.

A Penologist Speaks Out

Dr. Karl K. Targownik, head of the Kansas Reception and Diagnostic Center for Convicts, says...he can cut Kansas' prison population in half if he has four psychologists, two psychiatrists, and four social workers and an adequate clerical staff.

Targownik would move 15% of the prisoners to mental hospitals, and parole the remaining 35% after diagnostic processing.

He says it is absurd to lock a man up for years to make sure the man will not forge another \$50.00 check. Especially, he says, when it is evident that years in prison are quite likely to make an offender more of a social problem than he was when he entered the prison.

To Targownik, prisons are evil, and their effect on inmates is "evilizing." "The tradition is that you teach values by punishing people," he said, "but the offender is likely to have moral standards equal to the rest of society. His problem is that he is quite deficient in self control. The need is not for a therapeutic community.....and a new tradition of helping, not with wardens, but with psychologists.....Psychiatrists do not want to turn convicts loose "willy-nilly," but want rather to design treatment programs and help them up instead of pushing them down."

It is the belief of many people outside of prison work that offenders are confined, in general, much too long to benefit society or the offender. This is a plea in behalf of every incarcerated man, that legislative bodies and parole systems bring their penal codes up to date with the thought of helping the offender rather than punishing him to the point of uselessness.

A father reports that he and his 16-year-old daughter are having a difficult summer. He's teaching her how to drive, and she's teaching him how to vote.

WHY SHOULD YOU BE THE ONLY ONE TO SUFFER? SEND THE MF NEWS HOME AND MAKE THEM SUFFER TOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



BROTHERHOOD

Box 7

Deer Lodge, Montana

The new job placement program is running true to form with the outside people ready and willing to aid us in most any way.

On September 15, a Mr. William Walker from Helena Employment Office payed the Brotherhood a visit and relayed information about seeking employment here in Montana through his office and Mr. Buxton's Mount Powell Economic Council. The two men are working together to benefit the inmates at Montana State Prison.

They have come up with a new application form for the inmates to fill out that eliminates all of the unnecessary information that does not pertain to our incarceration. The new forms include what type of work he is seeking, during and after his incarceration.

The way things are going we can picture a new breakthrough for the convicts in the State of Montana.

Due to the work that the two individuals are doing, on our behalf, it is taking much of their time and they have tried to meet us; but due to the alteration of their schedules it is taking some doing. We hope they will be able to meet us again in the very near future.

With a special thanks to these two men I will sing off until our next group gathering---Sunday evening at 6:00 in the TYPING-PRINT SHOP. (do not bother anything on the desks or tables)



The Prison Office Turnkey.



Must your girl
Remind you to
SUBSCRIBE To The
M-P NEWS

Editor, M.P. News Box 7 Deer Lodge, Mont.

Enclosed please find \$_____ for a _____ year
subscription to the M.P. News

59 722

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ APT _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

↓ 12
Big Issues - **\$2.00**

Nov 68

THE NIGHT OF THE GRIZZLY

Big Sam Cole had come to
the rim of hell--He thought
his killing days were be-
hind him. Then they came,
The killers.

5 Nov 68

PANIC IN THE STREETS

11 Nov 68

CHUKA

16 Nov 68

EL DORADO

23 Nov 68

HOMBRE

"Hombre" Means Man-----
Newman's Newest---Newman on
The War Path.

28 Nov 68

KID RODLO

30 Nov 68

THE BRAVADOS

Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana.

59722

